Cromwell's

Bloody Slaughter-house;

OR,

His Damnable Designes laid and practised by him and his *Negro's*, in Contriving the Murther of his Sacred Majesty KING

CHARLES I.

DISCOVERED.

By a Person of Honor.

LONDON:

Printed for *James Davis*, and are to be sold at the *Grey-hound* in St. *Pauls* Church-yard. 1660.

BODLEIANA

THE STATIONER TO THE READER.

Courteous Reader!

BE pleas'd to take notice, that this Loyal Treatise was pen'd

many years ago, and ſent over from the *Hague* to be Printed here, for his Majeſties ſervice; but was hindered hitherto upon this occaſion. The Printer, to whoſe care it was commended, fell into ſom trouble, for ſom Acts of *Loyalty*, which were then call'd *Treaſon*; ſuch as were the Printing the late King's incomparable Book, entituled ΕΙΚΩΝ ΒΑΣΙΛΙΚΗ, in

in Engliſh, Latin, French and Italick: *Salmaſii Defenſio Regia: Elenchus Motuum nuperorum in Anglia*, by Dr. *Bates*; and ſom other things of the like nature; He was committed to *Newgate*; his Preſs and other Materials ſeized upon and carryed away by *Hunſcott*; his Wife and ſix Children turned out of doors; and threatned to be tried by an high Court

of *In-justice*. Under which time of *Tyranny* and *Persequution* this Notable Στρατο-στηλιτευτικὸν, arraigning and condemning the Traiterous and Rebellious actions of bloody-minded men, hath been forced silently to keep within doors. But since God, in his infinite mercy to this languishing Nation, hath been pleased to dispell these black clouds, and to restore the sun-

shine

ſhine of his favour by the glorious preſence of his Gracious Majeſty, I preſume it may boldly com abroad, and tell theſe Miſcreants to their faces, their horrid wickedneſs in the barbarous Murder of the moſt pious Prince that ever ſwayed the *Engliſh* Scepter, their deſigning the deſtruction of Church and State, and ſacrificing both to their own luſts of *Ambition*

and

and *Covetouſneſs*, the Original (as of all, ſo) of this curſed Rebellion againſt their lawful Soveraign.

But I ſhall no longer detein thee in the *Porch*, be pleaſed to walk into the *Houſe*, which will entertain thee accord[illegible] to thy Deſire.

Horrible Murder
Lets kill, and take possession.

CROMWELL's

Bloody Slaughter-houſe

Diſcovered.

HAve you killed our *King*, and alſo taken poſſeſſion of his Goods Lands and Kingdoms? O ye bloodthirſty and deceitfull men! Is this your *Sion*, that muſt be built with Royall blood, and your *Jeruſalem*, that muſt be raiſed with ſuch deteſtable iniquity? O ye painted Sepulchers, will no bones ſerve to fill you, but thoſe of your *King*?

You ravening Wolves, (whom God hath ſuffered to uncaſe your ſelves of your Sheeps Clothing) can nothing ſatiate your cruel Ap-

petites and Hydropick thirſt, but only the fleſh and blood of our *King*: whom with mercileſſe hands and hearts, in an impudent Triumph you have murthered before the face of God and his Subjects; whoſe Royall Poſterities, and peoples Lives and Eſtates you now hope to devour without any oppoſition or gainſaying. (So cruelly heavy and barbarous is that Iron Scepter, with which you think to rule this Nation; not allowing any fair and legall plea for either Kings or peoples Lives, Liberties, Eſtates or Religion: but beyond all *Papall* and *Mahumetane* Tyranny you uſurp over our Souls, no leſſe than our bodies; and ſeek (now) by ſlaviſh fears, and *ſinfull agreements* to make us all as much the Children of the Devill as your ſelves: whoſe Conſciences (no doubt) like *Cain's* tell you, your deſperate and damnable

damnable Eſtate: having ſinned againſt the light of God, and his holy Spirit, (ſome of you) ſo impudently and maliciouſly, as juſtly excludes all hope of pity or pardon from God and Man: having firſt treacherouſly betrayed, then barbarouſly murthered, both your and our *King*.

Goe on you *Apollions*, you *Abaddons*, in the Spirit of Antichriſt, to fill up the meaſure of your Abominations, till you are drunk with blood, and ſtumble and fall together: O you Locuſts, the blackeſt ſmoak, and noyſomeſt vapour that ever the breath of the bottomleſſe pit exhaled or ſent forth into the Chriſtian world, your Maiden faces, in your firſt ſeemingly modeſt and fair pretentions to the *King* and *Kingdome*, have now brought on the poyſonous Scorpions of your Tails, after many cunning windings

of flattery, perjury and hypocriſie.

Behold the fruits of your Oaths, Prayers, Faſtings, your Illuminations, Raptures, and the *Sacred madneſſes* of your Prophets; are they not as the Grapes of *Sodom*, ſowre and unſavoury, ſetting on edge the teeth of all men that have any taſt or reliſh of true piety?

Are theſe the practiſes of *Saints* of *ſpiritual* and *ſeraphick* mindes; of men living in God and in Chriſt by the Spirit? We call Heaven and Earth, and your ſelves (who are to us as Hell and Devills) to witneſſe againſt you; What can the moſt carnall, looſe and prophane Atheiſts doe more abominable, then you have done? What have the falſeſt *Jewes*, the fierceſt *Turks*, the moſt brutiſh *Heathens*, the *Renegado Chriſtians*, the ſubtileſt *Jeſuites*, or the moſt *Fanatick Anabaptiſts*

baptists, and *Schismaticks*, or any other, that are wholly without God in this world, ever done comparable to your immense Villanies? Yea what could Devils do more, if they had their wills, but by such Instruments as you are, extend their malice to the utmost latitude of their power?

Have you not by Treachery and Tyranny usurped upon all just power, and exalted your selves (such despicable worms) above all that is called God? Neither *King*, nor *Parliament*, nor Lawes, nor your own Engagements to all, nor your many Proposals, Promises and Declarations have any reverence with you, or weight upon you; but like riotous and enraged Beasts, you have overborn and trampled under your feet all that is either *Sacred* or *Civill*; in the Laws of God, Nature, Nations, or this

Kingdome, of which you are Members, though the moſt ulcerous and peſtilent that ever the Earth can bring forth, or bear.

Haply your ſtupid pride and bruitiſh inſolency will not ſuffer you to conſider how odious, abominable and accurſed you now are to all men, but ſuch as are Cockatrices of the ſame Egge and brood with your ſelves; that is, *ſeared Saints, honeſt Hypocrites,* and *Enlightened Satans.*

We aſſure you, you are now looked upon by all ſober and honeſt mindes, as the heavieſt and filthyeſt *Incubus's* that ever oppreſſed *Church* or *State*; as the Legions of unclean ſpirits, which by Diabolicall Arts and Magick of Hypocriſie, have got poſſeſſion of this Church and Kingdome, (till Chriſt by his power caſt you out of, and ſuffer you like the Demoniack

ſwine

swine, through the just judgment of God to be hurried headlong by your own terrors and despairs into the Lake that burns with fire and brimstone.

You are like cursed *Cams*, not mockers only, but murtherers of the Father of your Countrey; impudent Ravishers both of Church and State, to satisfie your most abominable lusts of Tyranny, Covetousnesse, and all licentious profaneness.

Monsters of men, putid Apostates, execrable Saints, shameless sinners, trayterous Tyrants, what have you to plead for, or palliate with, your late horrid outrages and unparallel'd villanies, by which you have obstructed the Fountain of Justice, altered the Channell, broken the Cistern, turned the clear and wholsome waters of our Laws into blood, Wormwood, and deadly

poyson; while you have with unheard of tyranny and treachery, set up your private wills, by that publike power (wherewith you were intrusted only for some limited uses) above the Majesty and lives of our King and his Children; above the Dignity of our *Parliaments*, the honour of our Lawes, the reverence of your Countrey, and the regard due to your fellow Subjects, and Confederate Nations; and all this without the least colour of any call or Authority from God or Man; Reason or Religion, against all Obligations both Sacred and Civill, that might possibly lye on mens souls to God or man, against many your particular pretentions and former promises of such due observance as became you, both as Men, Subjects, Soldiers and Christians.

You who are not the thousand part of his Majesties Subject, how durst

durst you knowingly act as in the name of all, and yet indeed against the duty, desires and consciences of all, but such children of *Belial* as your selves.

You that are for the most part such sons of the Earth of so base extraction, of meaner education, strangers to all good Literature, Honour, or Civility; heirs of beggery and contempt; whom most of the Subjects in *England* might for your rudeness and barbarity justly have disdained to have set with the Dogs of their Flocks: How are you become the Creators of a new Heaven, and a new Earth, who are such sons of *Tohu* and *Bohu*, of *Chaos*, obscurity and confusion?

You that at best are but Gods Butchers, the unjust Executioners of his just vengeance; as the evill and destroying Angels sent among us for a time; (though your exor-

bitant malice and luſts diſdain to be limited by your Military Commiſſion, yet God, we hope, will reſtrain your fury who hath manifeſted your impious folly.) With what forehead could you thus lift up your hand againſt, and ſet your ſelves above all thoſe who are confeſſed your betters, maſters and ſuperiors: As if in a Giantly impudence and Cyclopick cruelty you could never be famous enough but by Infamy; nor fierce and wicked enough, unleſſe you fought againſt Heaven, againſt the expreſſe word of God, and his Vicegerents on earth. Thus heaping up mountains of lyes, perjuries, hypocriſies and cruelties, upon thoſe vaſt and enormous luſts of rapine, ſacriledge, covetouſneſs, revenge and tyranny in your hearts, which nothing hath ever equalled or can exceed.

You

You have indeed finished the Master-piece of your Father the Devill, whom as his first-born he hath filled with a double portion of malice, subtilty and cruelty beyond any, whose hearts like *Elymas* the Sorcerer, or *Simon Magus* he hath possessed. You have nothing left you but Impenitence and Hell, (which you neither believe nor fear) by which to make farther progress in your most flagitious and ever accursed Villanies.

What step have you more to advance to the blaspheming of the Majesty of the most high God, both in himself and his Deputies, lawfull Kings and Sovereign Magistrates? what more can you do or invent to the scandall of the Gospel, to the exposing the Name of Christ to open shame, to the trampling his blood under feet, through the hatred and detestation of all Nations, that

that are without the Church? How could you deviſe more to adorn the Triumphs of Pope and Papiſts? to whoſe tayls you are tyed, though your faces ſeem contrary: and whoſe buſineſſe you have done, while you pretend to abhorre their Names, as much as Devils do potent Charms.

What Sea could ever waſh away from the face of the Chriſtian Reformed Religion, the ſtain of that blood of our King, which you have (in a Pageant of Juſtice) moſt unjuſtly, inhumanely and barbarouſly ſhed, to colour your malice, to ſatiate your revenge and to make way for your tyranny, if we the people of *England* ſhould by our ſilence adopt, and by our aſſiſtance nouriſh thoſe prodigies of Rebellion, Treaſon and Confuſion, which your libidinous *Mars*, by the help of your proſtitute and officious *Venus*, your

Unparlia-

Unparliamentary *Junto* hath lately brought forth and astonished the world withall. Was it ever so done, since the Name of Christ was planted on the earth, save only by the spawn of those furies, from whom you are descended, who made such havock first in *Africa*, after in other *Western Churches*, and lately in *Germany?* whose principles and practises you have as much surpassed, in Hypocrisie, Anarchy, cruelty, and blasphemy, as *Beelzebub* (your Prince) may be thought to exceed the lesser fry of damned Spirits.

Those impure *Cathariſts* exercised (indeed) their *Donatiſticall* and *Anabaptiſticall* frauds and furies, chiefly upon the vulgar, to the ruine of many thousands of the Countrey people and Citizens; But you like so many *Ravilliacks*, are not content to have spoyled so many

many Noble and flouriſhing Families, to have exhauſted ſo many plentifull Eſtates, to have made ſo many mourning Widows, and Fatherleſſe Children, to have deſtroyed the lives, and ſucked the bloud of ſo many Chriſtians, your fellow-Subjects, but you muſt in one day ſwallow up the two Houſes of Parliament, in another murther the *King*, in a third cut off the right and inheritance of the Crown from the Undoubted Heir, and all the *Kings* Children. At laſt you conſpire to tempt us all by your ſimple and fooliſh Paper falſly called, *The Agreement of the people*, to joyn with you in the utter overthrowing of our Lawes, Liberties, and the whole frame of this ancient and renowned Kingdome, whoſe weight you will finde too heavy for ſuch weak *Atlaſſes* as you will ſhortly appear, both in Counſell and in Power,

Power, who are only wise to doe wickedly, and strong to shed or drink the bloud of your *King* and Countrey-men. Your cruelty hath fulfilled the wish of *Caligula*, at one blow to cut off the head of three Kingdomes, and with him all *Monarchy*; to make way for your *Lolocracy*, a *Military Tyranny*, or *Schismatichal Anarchy*.

Thus have you been profound to deceive, skilfull to destroy; our soules faint within us, because of such treacherous dealers, such hideous Murtherers, into whose snares the breath of our nostrils is fallen, and in whose deep dissembling pits the Anoynted of the Lord, our meek patient and most Christian *King* is swallowed up; under the shadow of whose just Authority, Princely wisdome, and judicious piety we hoped to have been safe.

How

How doth this ſometime famous and flouriſhing Kingdome, now ſit as a Widow, oppreſſed, deſolate, deſpiſed, full of unexpreſſible lamentations? The bitterneſſe and gall of your cruel Hypocriſie hath entred into, filled and overwhelmed our ſouls.

How is ſhe that was the joy, Crown and Queen of all Nations, the Envy or Emulation of all Chriſtian Churches, now become the horror and aſtoniſhment of her Neighbours round about, the pity and calamity of all her friends, the ſcorn, reproach, hiſſing and triumph of all her Enemies? Nor is there any helper, comforter, or Deliverer left, till God take the matter into his own hands, and plead the cauſe of the *King* and Kingdome againſt theſe proud *Goliahs*, whoſe uncircumciſed hearts and lips, out of a riot and ſuperfluity of wickedneſſe,

have

have blasphemed our God, destroyed our *King*, layd waste and exhausted the Kingdome, and turned this Church into a Den of Thieves.

O Lord arise, O Lord consider, O Lord hear the voyce of our sighs, tears and prayers; let the cry of the blood of our King and our people come up to Heaven; have mercy on us for we are brought very low.

Our gracious King, the Husband of the Kingdome, the Father of his Subjects, the preserver of our Laws, the Patron of Religion, the Protector of the Church, you have treacherously and barbarously murthered; the two Houses of Parliament, (whose weaknesse, perversnesse, unevennesse, inconstancy and cowardise God hath seen, disliked, judged, and punished) you have forcibly invaded, scattered and oppressed; notwithstanding all your

speciall

ſpeciall Engagements to them both of duty and promiſe, commiſſion and truſt. The loyalty and love of the people, you every where either with terror and cruelty ſeek to ſuppreſſe and ſmother, ſo that they ſhall not dare to petition for redreſſe, or complain of thoſe endleſſe calamities which they ſuffer under your tyranny; or elſe *making lyes your hope and refuge*, with forged ſemblances of complyant Petitions, and counterfeit Gratulations, you falſly and impudently pretend the concurrent Votes of the Countreys, and the Communities approbation to your moſt abominated practiſes: When God knows and even your ſelves in your bloudy diſſimulation cannot be ignorant, that the generality of all men in all places, of all degrees, do from their ſouls utterly abhorre, deprecate and deteſt, your execrable

coun-

counsels, and accursed actions, which have thus brought upon us the abomination of desolation, through the damnable deceiveableness of your unrighteousnesse: Nor do we believe that your pride and tyrannous hypocrisie either findes any comfort in them, or much considers those papers, which seem to own you or applaud your wicked deeds, further then they may carry on your strong delusions with the vulgar, whom you know to be neither very wary of evill, nor very steady in what is good. If you had the generall consent of the Vulgar (which you know you have in no sort) yet neither is their judgment any good rule to measure the morality of your actions; nor their inconstant pleasure any test of honour, vertue or piety: But indeed you (as well as we) are sadly conscious, that all those clamorous

Petitions

Petitions for Juſtice, by which you would ſeem (as by Oracles of your own inſpiring to be fatally directed and divinely incouraged in your Cruelties and Treaſons) were nothing elſe but the ſtrokes of the Lyons own tayl, the more to enrage himſelf; the very froth and ſcum, which aroſe only from the zealous activity and boylings of your own bloudy Faction; who reſtleſſe as Devils, continually go about ſeeking whom they may deceive and deſtroy, we are well aſſured that your *Schiſmaticall crew of Regicides* are no more to be compared to the people of *England*, then the Gleanings may be to the Harveſt; or *Canters*, *Thieves*, *Beggars* and *Juglers* to the ſober and ſetled Dwellers in this Kingdome.

No, every honeſt man, who hath any ſenſe of piety, loyalty, modeſty, pity or humanity left in his ſoul,

(as

(as you have none) takes up *Jacobs* words against you, *Cursed be your wrath for it is fierce and your anger for it is cruel: into the secrets of these men let not our souls enter; Lord lay not the guilt of the sins of these men to the Charge of the people of this Kingdome.*

No, let the blood of our pious, patient and most Christian King be upon you and your Abettors for ever; who, as without any sense of loyalty, pity or charity, so without any shadow as well as substance of Justice, having neither Law, Rule, nor any due Authority, first by fraud and unheard of Insolency seized upon his Majesties person, afterward by flatteries, lyes, and terrors sought to deceive him; At last by meer force and beastlike cruelty have massacred and as so many horrid Assassinates utterly destroyed him.

And

And all this after *many fawnings, and ſhewes of loyall* and tender regard toward his Majeſty and his Royall Family, as both your firſt Propoſals, and your after Agitations, (honeſtly and very providentially diſcovered by *Major Huntington*) do declare; In which all men now plainly ſee, that you did but make way by the Fox, to let in the Wolf, and by your *Dalilah* to bring the *Philiſtims* upon our *Sampſon*: Yea, after his Majeſty was not only entred into and advanced in a *Treaty* with the two Houſes, agreeable to their Votes, and the generall deſires of all his Subjects; under the moſt *ſolemn Nationall ſecurity and Publick Faith*, which could be given or paſſe between a King and his Subjects, or indeed any honeſt men: But even when his Majeſties great wiſdome and goodneſſe had

ſo

so farre brought all things to a fair closure and happy Agreement, that the two Houses were satisfied and resolved to proceed upon his *Majesties Concessions, as a firm ground of Peace to the Kingdome.*

Yet after all these publique, civil and Sacred Obligations, which lay upon the two Houses and the Kingdome, on your selves as well as any and all of us; for you to seize again upon his Majesties person, without any pretended Authority, and with your *Iron hands*, and *Adamantine hearts* to ravish and pull him out of the arms and embraces of his Subjects, violently to hale and tear him from the reviving love and loyalty of the two Houses and his people; thence to hurry and tosse him to and fro, to what inhospitable places, and desolate Prisons you listed, there to deprive him, not only of all things proportionable

portionable to his quality as a *King*, but even of those civill accommodations, which ought to be allowed to any Gentleman, though an enemy and a Captive of War; which the *King* never was, not being taken by force, but rendring himself to the professed love and sworn loyalty of his Subjects. After this, with a *sacrilegious mockery of Justice*, in the highest affronting of *God*, the *King*, the *Parliament*, and the three *Kingdomes*, by an unheard of and most horrid Outrage, and riotous force to oppresse and utterly destroy the remaining honour, freedome and power of the two Houses; and in despite of them to erect *a new Court of Justice* (as you *most unjustly* tearm it) for which you have no colour of Law from God or Man, no precedent in this or any other Christian Kingdome, no ground or pretense of Parlia-

Parliamentary consent or Authority, of either Houses (whose Members, three parts of four at least, you forcibly detayned and deterred from sitting in the *House of Commons*, the Lords being unanimously against you; by all which methods of cunning and violence you seek like *Absalom* (the contradiction between whose name and actions, very well fits your affected but undeserved title of *Saints*) to intrude your selves into a *Judicative* as well as a *Military power*, (as if *Hangmen* and *Executioners* should usurp the seats of *Judges*, who are not fit to be of a *Jury*; since their interest and advantage (like yours) lying in the destruction of others, will easily tempt them to condemn any man.)

At length you make a shift to pack, *not a high Court of Justice, as you shamelessely style it*, but the

 basest

baſeſt Conventicle of Injuſtice that ever was in the world; In which all Cards of honour being ſhuffled out, you turn up ſuch Knaves only for Trumps as will beſt play your game: A very Medly and Rapſody of the moſt ignorant, ſhallow, cowardly, cruel, weak, debaucht and inſolent fools or Athieſts; Hypocrites, Traytors and Tyrants, that ever uſurped power over any honeſt and innocent man: Your *Preſident Bradſhaw* and your Clark *Cook* are commonly known and branded to be men of as corrupt ſouls as any lived in their profeſſion; their moſt trayterous and covetous villanies not allowing the leaſt pretenſe of ignorance in the Laws, which are in no caſe more clearly, expreſſely, and ſeverely contrary, then in this, of taking away the Kings life, wherein they, againſt all law, duty and conſcience, were as *Judas*'s chiefly imployed. At

At last upon the wicked, most unjust, and cruel sentence of these mercenary, unauthorised, and Tyrannous Sycophants, and Hucksters of Justice, (who must needs have their Commission from him that is the *Father* of lyes, the *false Accuser*, the *Old Murtherer*, the *deceiving Serpent*, the *Roaring Lion*, the *Red Dragon*, the *Dead Sea* of cruelty and the sink of all *Confusion*, the *Damned* and *Damning Divel*, and not from *God* (the *Fountain of Justice*, the *Father* of *Mercy*, the *Institutor of Order*, the *Author of Peace*, and the *Commander of subjection to Lawfull Kings*) in any notion imaginable; further then the Divell may have Commission from God, permitting and limiting the activity but not approving the iniquity of his rage and malice,) to *compell such a King*,

ſo *Great a Monarch* of three Kingdomes, their Undoubted Soveraign Lord, to ſubmit to their Arraignment, Accuſations, and Sentence (who were moſt of them his declared and deſperate Enemies) without allowing him the liberty of proteſting againſt their confeſſed Uſurpation and Non-authority, or of pleading for his own both Innocency, and well known Priviledge, Soveraignty, and unqueſtionable Immunity, according to the Laws of God and of this Kingdome; which are expreſſely againſt their trayterous and tyrannous proceedings, as well as the nullity of their Authority.

After this, without *any remorſe or pity to their and our King*, to force a *perſon of ſo excellent worth*, wiſdome, vertue, honour, and Majeſty to bow down at the feet of ſo vile perſons, and then to *Chop off*

his

his Head which was Sacred, Crowned and Anoynted, as rightfull King over them and all his Subjects in his Dominions. (A *Butchery* so barbarous, that the common Headsman abhorred to do it; nor may we think those bloudy Zealots were willing he should deprive them of the pleasure of cutting the throat of such a Sacrifice, to inaugurate them in their Royall Priesthood; by which their Schismaticall fury pretends a title against, or above all Lawfull Kings and Governours.

What *Words*, what *Terat*, what *Sighs*, what oppressive *Thoughts*, what secret and unutterable *Reflections* of most *stupified* and *astonished Souls*, are sufficient to measure the *Immensity*, to weigh the *burden*, to expresse or conceive the *horror* of this outragious sin, and most flagitious villany.

Poor Prince, after so many *delusions*, so many lying *Addresses*, made by the chief Engines and movers of the Army; after so much *patience*, so great demonstrations of excellent wisdome, *meeknesse*, calmnesse and Christian gentlenesse to his very Enemies and Jaylours; under infinite reproaches, injuries and indignities, even to the *very spitting in his face*; after all those *gracious condescendings*, by which he had reduced himself almost to the very *shadow* and *bare name of a King* (saving that he had gained the highest and most absolute Empire in the renewed love and loyalty of the most and best of his Subjects) that he might please all, secure and satisfie all, purchase Peace for all at any rate but the price of his Conscience: Yet after all these infinite demonstrations of goodnesse,

goodnesse, capable to have *softned even Devils themselves*, to be thus butchered by a Soldiery and Schismaticall cruelty, to be brought to publique execution without any help or redemption from Parliament or people (who generally abominated so horrid, inhumane, unseen, and unheard of a Spectacle; whose Publique Faith, besides their Personall Allegiance was engaged for his Majesties honour and safety,) what *heart* can be large enough to equall the sorrow, what *eyes* can be Fountains sufficient to deplore so unmerited a Fate, befalling so excellent a Prince, by the malice, ambition, cruelty and treason of so base and execrable villanies.

And all this Tragedy of Tragedies carried on to such bloody conclusions, under colour of *Safety* and *Reformation* at first; afterward of *satisfaction* and *Indempnity* to the

Army; in both which the Good King denyed nothing, that men of any modesty, worth or ingenuity, could expect or would desire. Yet after infinite deluſions, and mutinous Inſolencies committed againſt *King*, *Parliament* and *People*, ſome impotent and ambitious Tyrants, (who have the marks of Blood and Cruelty in their faces and on their Foreheads, in the Army and Commons Houſe bethink themſelves of a *Scene* of *Juſtice*, which muſt ſpeedily be acted by them; leaſt the cloſure of a Peace with the *King* and the two Houſes ſhould render their imployment uſeleſſe, as it hath long been burdenſome; and forceing their Buffe Grandees and proud Officers to return to their Needles, their Hammers, their Laſts, their Slings, their Carts and their Flails, ſhould quite defeat thoſe deſigns of power, eſtate and all licentious

profaneneſs

profaneness both in Opinions and Practises; which their *Chief Officers* and *Levelling sticklers* have all this while designed for themselves and their false, giddy, cruel, covetous and unreasonable Faction; through that power and influence, which by their lyes, sorceries and hypocrisies, they with the help of that mungrel Minister, that Military Priest, that modern *Simon Magus*, that disguised Executioner, that bloody Butcher of the King *Hugh Peters* they have gained upon the Common Souldiery. Upon whose simplicity and valour they have presumed tyrannously and trayterously to advance the meer will and pleasure of some Officers in the Army, and those *rotten and ever infamous Members* of the *Commons*, over all the Lawes and Liberties, the Lives, Estates and Inheritances both of *King*, *Prince* and People.

Yet after all these Scenes of *various Villanies*, they have the impudence to glory, as if they had done God good service, and so extreamly pleased God and the People, that they expect all should *agree* to their *Plaudite*, as if *might* and *right* were well met in the Army.

O you most *seared Consciences*, you most *Rebellious Souls* against God, the King, and your own light; you most *accursed* Doers, you *deaf Adders*, whether you will hear or whether you will forbear, know this, That we the Christian people and loyall Subjects of *England*, do in the *bittern sse* of our Souls declare (as in the sight of God, to whose just Tribunall we appeal, and summon your stupid and cruel hypocrisie) to all the world, our to all detestation, and utter abhor-

ring of your *Counsels*, *Actions* and *future Designs*. You glory, as if you were now Masters of our Estates, Liberties and Lives: But we shall by Gods grace keep our Souls unspotted from those great Offences and presumptuous wickedness, wherewith you are infected beyond all cure or recovery.

No we would have your *impenitent hardnesse*, as well as the *sofster world* to know, That we look back with extream sorrow, shame and repentance, upon our former Delusions and forwardnesse to this *unhappy Warre*; wherein though they were most to blame who were the *Deceivers* and *Instigators* of us; yet we cannot excuse our selves further then thus, That we did it out of *credulous inconsiderateness*, and not out of *malicious wickedness*. The God of Heaven, whose mer-

cies

cies exceed our sins and your cruel ies, forgive the Errors and great sins of this Nation in this Unnaturall Warre; which have deservedly as from the Divine vengeance, though most perfidiously, as from your multiplyed Treasons and wilfull Rebellions, brought upon these Kingdoms such a *sore plague* and intolerable oppression as you are.

Whose *detected hypocrisie* hath now made it clearly appear, That both King, Parliament and People were meerly cheated and abused, by the Fraud first, after by the Force of those Factiouss, Schismaticall, bloody and implacable spirits, your chief Genius's; who despaired to carry on their wicked Designs of Ambition and Tyranny, but by the means of Anarchy, Profanenesse, Disloyalty, and publike

like ruine of Church and State.

All which *Rottennesse* and *Villany* must be masked awhile under the Names of *Reformation*, *Laws* and *Liberties*, *King* and *Parliament*, which we see too evidently (though too late) after infinite miseries, Oppressions, Blood-shed, and Delusions, amount to no more but a slavish *Submission* to the will and Arbitrary Tyranny of a few sanguinary *Schismaticks*, cruel *Hypocrites*, and desperate *Usurpers* over all; who, like *deep Ditches*, and open *Sepulchers*, having swallowed up, our King, our Parliament, our Estates, our Liberties, and many of our Brethrens Lives, now like *impudent Strumpets*, in the wantonnesse and security, to which successe have hardened their hearts and Foreheads, wipe their mouths as if they had done no evil; and now *lying*

in

in wait for our pretious Souls, dreſs their *whoriſh Faces* with the Harlotry and temptation of a New faſhioned *Repreſentative*, and that both *ſilly and ridiculous Bable* called the *Agreement of the People.*

Then which never any poyſon was preſented in a ſordider and leſſe ſuſpected Cup; nor fooliſh Devil never uſed leſſe inviting baits for his ſnares: Their groſſe and *brutiſh unpoliticknesse* offering nothing in that Beggars diſh to the miſerably abuſed, and juſtly diſcontented Kingdome, but only ſuch generall *dull and confuſed notions*, as might become the ſoberer ſort of *Picts* or *Highlanders*, or the leſſe *ſavage Indians*, when from their Acorns, nakedneſſe, and barbarity they began to form ſome conceptions of caſting themſelves into more

more orderly and civil Societies, for their better Government and Common welfare; so vastly short their *motly Agreement* comes of those most tryed, wise, noble, rationall, just, and indeed Divine Principles and Foundations of True Government, Order and Polity, on which this famous Monarchy hath for many hundred of years been raised to so stately a Fabrick; having flourished to so perfect a beauty, to so ancient and venerable a glory, as became the Wisdome, Piety and Gravity of our former Kings, Parliaments and Ancestors; men of Renown for true Wisdome and Heroick Greatnesse; to whom these late *Overturners* and *Innovators* of all Government would scarce have served for their *Dwarfs*, *Zanies*, and *Buffoons*.

But

But leaſt theſe *Curſed Movers* of the *Ancient Boundaries* and *Landmarks* ſhould loſe both themſelves and us in the *Wood* and *Wilderneſſe* of their poor, rude, barbarous and novell projections they bring forth their *Ignes Fatui*, *lights of private Inſpirations*, *Fanatick Deluſions*, *Falſe* and *Falſifyed Interpretations* of wreſted and corrupted Scriptures, to make ſome ſhew to their *ſeduced Proſelytes* (whom they would rebaptize in the blood of the King with themſelves) as if they were the little ſtone cut without hands which muſt become a great Mountain, &c. They the Saints which muſt bind Kings in Chains, and Nobles in Links of Iron, &c. They the people of the moſt High, to which the Kingdoms of the Earth muſt be given, &c. Whereas true Saints, which had the power, not ſhew only of godlineſſe, would not take

take all the Kingdoms of the world upon such Devilish Conditions, and by such *damnable practises*, as yours are, most apparent, and by your selves confessed to be unjustifiable. Such *Scripture paintings* upon the face of your *Jezebell* would have served the turn of *John* of *Leyden*, *Knipperdoling*, *Muncer*, and those other Impostors your infamous predecessors, as well as you and indeed they were by them no lesse pretended; but with how bless'd successe you are loth to own or remember, as presaging your like destinyes in Gods due time.

It is a strange and unwonted way of any sound and true Christians, apparently to violate and wholly decline from the obedience of *clear morall precepts* of justice and other both Religious and Civil Duties to God and man, under a pretense of

Zeal

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Zeal and a *Call* to *fulfill prophetick Obscurities*; which darkly foretell what shall be done but do not precisely command us to do this or that; In which events even the wickedest men and Antichrists (such as these are) may, as the Vials of the wrath of God, poure out themselves, and have a great part to act, and yet receive no comfort or reward, other then that of Hypocrites; who may (as *Joseph's* Brethren, and *Nebuchadnezzar* did) then most serve Gods Prophetick and Providentiall disposings, when they act most contrary to his Revealed will, and only seek to serve their own envy, covetousnesse and unsatiable Tyranny, however they may as the Devil bait their *Temptations* with *Scripture Allegations*.

But know O ye *hard-hearted Belshazzars* (whom no hand-writing

out

out of Gods Words, clearly ſetting forth your ſin, curſe, wo and damnation can yet ſcan or deterr from your frolick villanies) That, if you were *Angels from Heaven*, as you are *Luciferan brats from Hell*, (transforming your ſelves at firſt into Angels of light: but now fully uncaſed; ſo that now your fiery eyes, your black and wide mouths, your blaſting and ſulphurious breath, your proud horns, and your cloven feet appear to all but your own beſotted Imps and familiars,) if (we ſay) you yet appeared as Angels, yet you ſhould give us leave to believe the expreſſe will and Word of God, rather then your jugling fancies, to which that is diametrically contrary, both in the Precept and all practiſes of Chriſt and his true Saints. Hear how the voyce of God diſagrees with your apparent folly and madneſſe.

He

He bids honour and obey *the King and our lawful Governours*; you cry crucifie, destroy, and scatter them. Christ commands to *give unto Cæsars that which is Cæsars*, no lesse then *to God what is Gods*: But you take away as from God and his Church what is his; so from our *Cæsar*, his Empire, Liberty, life, posterity and all.

The voyce of God bids us *seek peace and ensue it*, branding with the reprobate marks of Hypocrites, those that as Traytors, heady, high-minded, and fierce despisers of what is good, *break all Truce or Treaties*, which you have done, beyond what ever the falsest miscreants ever did.

The Word of God is a clear *constant, uniform light* as to the rules of an *holy life* in Piety, Equity and Charity;

Charity; but your opinions, practises and pious pretentions, *Centaure-like* are various and deformed Changlings, many-shapen and misshapen *Monsters, shifting Proteusses*, slippery and *virtiginous Serpents*, folded and hidden in the winding labarinths and intricate circulations of your many subtil, sly, and perplexed designes.

The truth is, there is as wide a difference between your *clamors*, *howlings*, and hideous yellings (which sound nothing but war, bloud, Rebellion, Famine, Death, Desolation and Damnation) and that *soft, sweet* gracious and most *glorious voyce* of God in the holy Scriptures, (which you use for *a Net* not *a Garment*) as there is between the most bright beautiful *Soul-saving-Truths*, and most black deformed *Soul-damning-lies*. Your selves cannot think

think us uncharitable, if we do believe and tell you, That *you* have more *blaſphemed* the *Spirit*, *Name*, *Grace*, *Word*, *Saints*, *and Servants of God*, by intitling theſe as *Inſpirers*, *Authors*, and Approvers of your moſt *graceleſſe and deviliſh* practiſes; then ever thoſe hard-hearted and impudent Hypocrites the *Phariſees* did, by *imputing the ſaving miracles* of our *Lord Jeſus Chriſt* to your *Beelzebub* the Prince of Devils; whoſe ſervants you are, whoſe work you do, and whoſe wages you muſt exſpect.

Nor do we doubt but all the *curſes* written in the Book of God (which like that of *Meroz*, have been cauſleſly, factiouſly and falſly by ſome of your *double-faced Janus*'s formerly imprecated upon the King and his loyalleſt Subjects) will certainly overtake and fall upon both you and your viperous generation.

We

We hope God will in his infinite goodneſſe not ſuffer this dying Church and deſolated Nation, to be further partakers of your *Babyloniſh ſins* and open *Sorceries* leaſt we be *partakers of your plagues and torments*; which are laid up in the treaſures of the wrath both of God and all good men againſt you and your deſperate faction.

We tell you, we are ſo far from counting you *Saints* and *Saviours*, that we look upon you as the Tophet which God hath indeed prepared for the King and theſe Kingdoms, to try and torment them a while; but we doubt not, but God will at laſt caſt you (who are our ſin, our death, and our Hell) into the lake that burns with fire and brimſtone for ever.

Unleſſe

Unleſſe you *repent*; ſo many of you Officers and Souldiers as are capable of *Repentance*, not being ſo deeply and maliciouſly ingaged in the deſperate ſins of thoſe men your *chief leaders and ſeducers*, who being paſt feeling, of a *moſt reprobate ſenſe*, greedy and unreaſonable ſinners, make no conſcience to *damn your ſouls*, for the perfecting their ambitious and covetous deſigns, for which they have hitherto made uſe of the hands of ſo many valiant men worthy of a better work and a nobler war, whereby to deſtroy your and our King, ſubvert our Parliaments, Laws, Government, and Religion; and all this, againſt all your and our Proteſtations, Vows, Oathes, Promiſes and Covenants to God and man.

O you

O you that have followed theſe *Thendaſſes*, as the ſeduced people ſometime did *Abſalom* in the *ſimplicity of your hearts*, not aware of their devilliſh ſtratagems, deviſes, and deſignes; you that have any touch of Gods Spirit, or his grace in your hearts; any fear of God or dread of ſin left in you; you that have any ſenſe of your ſouls eternal welfare (which thoſe either queſtion or deny) any terrour of the wrath of God, or hope of his love and mercy; you that are afraid to degenerate into *unreaſonable Beaſts*, or *incarnate Devils*, (That you may enjoy the benefit of the Kings laſt charitable Prayers for your *pardon and repentance*) make haſt to depart from the tents of theſe *Achans*, theſe *Korahs*, theſe ſinners who know themſelves accurſed of God and men. Come out of their

Babylon, which is become the *habitation of Devils, and the hold of every foul ſpirit, a cage of every unclean and hateful Bird, by a penitent* and *pious* withdrawing from ſuch *filthy Harpies*, ſuch cunning, yet *cruel Hyena's*, ſuch weeping *yet devouring Crocodiles*; ſuch Banners as bear not the Kings Arms, but his head cut from his body; ſuch Banners as are dyed in the bloud of their King, murthered by them, while they pretended to fight for him, and preſerve him.

O drink no more of the wine of the *wrath of their Fornications*, which they hold forth in that poyſonous and filthy cup of their *Agreement of the People*; with which they hope to make drunk this whole Nation; that as *Lots inceſtuous Daughters*; their luſts may be fully *impregnated* by the conjunction of the ſtrength, riches and counſel of

these Kingdoms: Know you for certain (O you Souldiers) that no *place of Repentance can be found* among those *Esaus* and *Judas's* who have been the chief and malicious actors and contrivers of these wicked and cruel confusions; whose names as we well know; so we are sure the hand of God will find them out; making them (who have been the terror and torture of men of all degrees,) to become as *Pashur, Magormissabis; terror round about,* as a *wheel,* in past revolutions from prosperous wickedness to miserable punishments; as *chaffe* tossed to and fro by the breath of Gods displeasure, and the execration or abhorrence of all people in all Nations, Christian and Heathen; where ever they are driven to be *Vagabonds* and *Runnagates:* carrying with them in their fester'd consciences the forked arrow, of their deceiving

and then cruelly destroying both their *King*, and their Country.

And this, till they are cast into *the chains of utter darkness*, who have *quenched the light of Israel*; and to everlasting flames, whose wrath kindled with the fire of Hell, hath burned to the very foundations of so happy a Nation.

No person of worth, Honor or Piety, but will ever *loath to eat, drink, or converse with them*, looking upon them as *unlucky prodigies*: much more will every ingenuous man or woman abhorr ever *to marry or make any affinity with them, or their families* polluted with the bloud of their King; but most of all abominated will they be as to *any Communion with them in Prayer or other religious duties*; who having turned the *grace of God*

into

into wantonnesse; cannot but already hear *Judasses* silent clamors, deep despairings and self-condemnings; like *Julian the Apostate*, they cannot but feel the secret and smart strokes of God in their consciences, for betraying, persecuting and destroying the innocent bloud of our King. O Earth cover it not, O Time forget it not, O Heaven fail not to revenge their prodigal and cruel wast of so royal and precious bloud! Surely without any uncharitable rashnesse, *they* may be suspected to be past all grace and recovery by any Prayers. There remaining for such *sinners of the sin to death*, such *relapsing Swine* and *resorbing Dogs*, who pretending to have *escaped the pollutions of the world*, are returned to their mire and vomit; feigning to be illuminated Saints; yet have wrought such works of thick darknesse, no-

thing but a fearful *expectation of vengeance*, and fiery indignation to consume them.

They have impudently and traiterously judged, condemned, and murthered the King upon the pretence of his *raising Warr against the Parliament*; of which fact themselves are doubly and most unquestionably guilty before all the world, twice menacing, invading, and forcibly assaulting their Masters in the two Houses of Parliament. Nor if their charge had been true against the King (which upon his death he both denyed, and most evidently proved by the legal right he had to the Militia, and the date of their Commissions for raising war, before his Majesties were out) yet were not these Usurpers any *competent Judges* by God or man appointed; nor was indeed that calumny

lumny the reall motive of their sudden, bloudy, and resumed cruelty; but only that extream fear, hatred and terror their hypocrisie and villany had conceived against the Kings excellent wisdome, constant piety, and immovable goodnesse; which they had so often, and so unmeasurably abused; and which they saw was the chiefest obstacle in the way of their Sacrilegious Ambition.

And now like desperate Empyricks upon whose cruel tamperings we have spent our Blood, our Estates, our Lives; the honour of our Nation, and the credit of our Reformed Religion: You (now) pretend to stop that bloody Issue (which by tumult and treason you have made) by destroying the whole Royall Family, and letting out all the ancient blood of our

Kings out of the veins of these Kingdoms; to extirpate Kings, Peers, and Parliaments; and by *addle fictions* of your weak and confused brains to obtrude the *frippery* and *gullery* of your *Agreement of the People.*

As if all rules of Justice, all true Policy and Reason of State, and good grounds of Government (no lesse then all wickednesse, cruelty, hypocrisie and treason) only dwelt in your *shallow brains* and *narrow hearts*: Who for the most part are not guilty of any Learning or Civil Improvements; are open and declared Authors of Ignorance, Confusion and Tyranny; Enemies to all sober manners and good Order, both in Church and State.

Nor do those *great things* (as you call them) which you have hither-

to

to with moſt infamous treachery and cruelty peracted and attained, any way render you conſiderable with ſober, godly and truly wiſe men: For what may not Frontleſſe *Hypocrites* do, who have forſaken God, and given themſelves over to the Devils Captivity, when impowered with Arms and might, they reſolve barbarouſly to break through, and caſt off, all bonds of *right*, *truſt*, *duty*, *credit* and *conſcience* to *God* and *Man*, as *you* have done.

But O you hardened and *infatuated Regicides*, can you in good earneſt flatter your ſelves, that this *fooliſh Toy*, this *ſhameleſſe Impoſture*, your *Baſtard Brat*, your *headleſſe Chymera*, your *many-headed Hydra*, called *The Agreement of the people*, (but by as full an Antiphraſis, as the Fiends and Furies of Hell were called

called *Eumenides*) will be a salve sufficient to heal, or Plaister to cover the wide deep and festered wounds, which your treacherous cruelty hath made upon this Kingdome in all Estates, both joyntly, as in Parliament, and severally, as in the interests of the Crown, the Nobility, the Clergy and the Commons.

No, your selves know, that very Title, which you shamelesly impose upon your *mad and deformed Model* is nothing but a Lye and Falsity; being in no sense *The Agreement of the people*, nor we hope ever like to be. Neither in their Representatives the *Commons*, whom you have disbanded and cashiered in the Majority; leaving only some few Members left, whose *Asinine patience* and stupidity suffers th *Balaams* of the *Army*, as *mad* and false

false Prophets to ride upon them for the price of bloud, and wages of Iniquity: To which Vassallage, we hope no Gentlemen of any Honour or Conscience, will ever betray themselves or their Countrey by returning to that House again, or sitting and voting there, while it is under such insolent Tyrants.

Nor will you finde it more *agreeable* to the *generality* of the *people* throughout the Kingdome both *Ministers* and others, who in their *souls disagree* as much from what you have done and by that further design, as light doth from darkenesse, liberty from Oppression, and God from your Dictator the Devil.

No, the People of *England*, will one day (if God please to cast his

Net

Net upon you, and put his hook into the all devouring *jawes* of your *Leviathan*) make you and your *Dawbers* with the *untempered mortar of a mouldred and dissolved Parliament*, to understand; that they abominate you and your deeds, as much as Hell it self; for your monstrous sins are their own Hell and Horror, more to be detested then all the sinlesse sufferings of Hell.

The ancient and most *Honourable House of Peers*, whom sometimes you flattered into a *Fools Paradise*, (while the poor shreds and remnants of that Court might serve your turn to face your affairs by any shew of their Authority) as if you had designed nothing to their *diminution*: Yet you have wholly layd them aside, as useless and dangerous Idols of honour, fit to

be

be cast out to the Bats and Moles, to be levelled unto, or abased beneath, the *meanest Animals*, and vilest beasts of the People; for though they should, any of them, so dishonour themselves as to descend into the Hell of your infected walls; yet could they never there ascend to any degree of publique influence either for Counsell or Action, being sure to be alwayes overlayed, smothered and oppressed by your over voting crew of Mechanick Idols; who saving that they have mouths to speak a *Treasonable Yea* or *Noe*; in other points, have *Eyes* and *see* not, *Noses* but *smell* not, *Hearts* but *consider* not, the *blood, cruor, carkases, skulls* and *dead bones* of their King and their Brethren of all degrees, with which they have inhumanely filled that *Charnell-house*, that *Golgotha* of that *quondam House of Commons*.

Sure

Sure the numerous, and once both famous and flouriſhing *Nobility* of *England*, beſides thoſe of *Ireland* and *Scotland*, cannot but infinitely abhorre and deteſt your arrogant deſpiſing of them, and trampling upon them; if they have but any *drops* of their Anceſtors noble blood running in their veins, or any *ſparks* of true Honour left in their Breaſts: It will at length kindle ſuch a fire of juſt indignation and revenge in thoſe *Cedars* as ſhall conſume ſuch baſe ſhrubs, ſuch offenſive thiſtles, and ſuch domineering Bryars: But if their *ignoble deſpondency* have ſo debaſed them to *Luxury* and *Cowardiſe*, that they dare not vindicate the Honour of their Nation, Name and Order, together with the rights of the *Crown*, the *Fountain* of their *Honour*, but are content to be either bowed

bowed, or hewed down, or over-dripped, or exsuccated by such Aspiring Ivyes as you are; our *Counsell* is, that the ancient Barons of *England*, sometimes Peers and chief Counsellors in Parliament, would solemnly *Degrade* themselves, lay aside their vain and *ridiculous Titles*, reverse their *Escocheons*, sell their *Scarlet Robes* to the Brokers in *Long-lane*, rather then keep them, either to feed *Moths*, or to be Monuments to all Posterity, What Capons, *Poultroons* and degenerous *Buzzards* they are, descended from such Eagles, as many of their Ancestors were.

But if the *Nobility* should so far betray and desert themselves, their Posterity, their King and their Countrey (who though their number be not great, yet their interest is; and

and ſo might their influence on the Publique yet be, both great and good, if their ſpirits and gallantry were ſuch, yet, how can you the greater *buggs of the Army*; or you the *leſſer Vermine* and *Maggots* of the *Commons* (who ſurvive and crawl after the diſſolution of your Parliament; bred of, and feeding upon, the putrefaction of that Houſe) How can you think, that the *People of England*, who are generally and highly concerned in the Honor, Credit and Religion of the Nation, can ever with a good Conſcience, or any face of common honeſty agree to your *Jugling and Sophiſtry*; as if you or your Weſtern Mahomet and new Antichriſt (*Hugh Peters*) had any Papal power to abſolve their ſouls from thoſe Proteſtations, Covenants, Oaths of Allegiance and Supremacy, by all which they were and are both lawfully

fully and religiously bound, under the greatest curses of God both to the Kingdom in general, and specially to the Parliaments Priviledges, and the Rights of the King and his lawful Successors: of which grosse and *manifold perjuries* they must make themselves guilty, only to make way to the *Dictatorship and Empire of some of your greater Brambles*; That (forsooth) the People of *England* might enjoy that Liberty, Peace and Plenty under your unavoidable Tyranny, unsatiable Rapine, and cruel Oppression; or such Beggars as most of you are, and were, which formerly they could never have under the gracious Kings wise and Loyal Parliaments, the ingenuous Laws, and excellent Government of this sometime flourishing Kingdom.

Sure

Sure you are not yet so *much beasts* as to think, that the Community of this great people can all govern themselves, or mutually one another: *Government must necessarily be setled and centred somewhere:* Nor is it likely, that your Leaders and *Bashaes*, whose hands are embrued in the bloud of their King, will ever be so modest, as to lay themselves aside; and denying their own *most ambitious and covetous desires*, to let any others but themselves and their creatures reap the fruit of their projects and labours; for which they have pawned their *souls to the Devil*, and *sold themselves as* Ahab *to do wickedly.*

But, if you dare venture it upon so ingenuous a Trial, let the *people of England* without your *terror, cunning, injurious restraints and exceptions*

ceptions be their own *Umpires*, and Chooſers, whether they will bear the light and eaſie yoke of the Laws, and the gentle as well as juſt chaſtiſements of their penalties under a lawful King, or the *iron-yoke* of your Tyranny, and the *Scorpions* of your wills, being ſo many *Evening Wolves*, *bloudy Traitors*, and *unlimitted Tyrants*, (whoſe little *fingers* in theſe laſt three years have been infinitely heavyer then the loyns of all the Kings, that ever were in this Kingdom) let the people have free ſuffrages, you will ſoon find, That the true *Agreement of the People* (a hundred voyces to one) is this, to ſhake off your cruel Tyranny, to bring to condign puniſhment ſuch unheard of Traitors; and to inveſt in his Throne our lawful King *Charles* the Second; the Eldeſt Son of that good King you lately murthered. But how can the people

people of *England* ever hope to have any other *Civil Agreement* of theirs binding to you and your pragmatick faction; further then your own fancies, lusts, and pleasures think fit; since they finde you to have so lately broken through all Laws of God and Man; all *Ancient and Fundamental Agreements* in this Nation, on which the Honour and Safety of our Kings, the Priviledges of our Parliaments, the Liberties of the People, the Order and Purity of our Church, and the happiness of our Nation were setled? What Cautions can you give that you will hereafter submit to any *Publick Agreement*; who are such shifters, juglers and dissemblers, that no Laws, Leagues, Covenants, Protestations or Promises you freely make can binde you; No faith to King, Parliament, People, neighbour Nations, or God Almighty

Almighty can hold you; but like the man possessed with the unclean spirit, you break all ties and bonds, casting Church and State into fire or water, as the rash motions of your Frantick humors carry you, *&c.*

Conscience you can have none; since your *lights* are so *Lunatick*, and your principles vary every moneth.

Credit you have none, who have made *bankrupt of the Publique Faith*, and forfeited so many solemn and Sacred Obligations to God and Man.

Sense of Honour or Duty you can have none, since you have neither *fear* of God, nor *reverence* of man.

Estates

Estates you have little or none to hazard or loose upon any forfeiture of your Faith or Agreement: And for your Heads and Lives they are now so vile and cheap, that although you are not fit to live, yet they are scarse worth the taking.

Sure *you* cannot but appear to *your selves* as well as to all men, the most *outlawed, notorious* and *Stigmatized Rebels*, the most *perfidious Traytors* that ever any King, or Senate, State or People imployed or trusted: Having utterly blotted out all your former promeritings and good service so much boasted of; Since the Event proclaims you served not King, Parliament, or Countrey, but your own *lusts* and *villanous designs*, which by the advantages of *mutinous power* you now seek to accomplish under the now void

void and forfeited Commission of that stupid Saint, that stain of Honour, that dumb shew of your silent, extatick and seduced General the poor and Unexcellent Lord . So that the darkning of your most wicked designs by this title of *The Agreement of the People*, amounts to no more in the true and last sense of it, but this, That you would have the *People of England*, and the other two united Kingdoms, willingly to bow down to your *Huddy dody*; your all *Breech-Idol*, as your own Prophet so *variously and falsely inspired*, justly calls your *unlickt* and *monstrous projects*, not of Government, but of Anarchy and Tyranny.

You would have *us all to pledge you* in that horrible draught of the Kings bloud, which you have greedily drank; to approve and abet your

your *execrable villanies*; and to submit for ever to the *intolerable Tyranny* of such *Goths*, *Vandals*, and *Saracens* as you are.

Who are but the *Devils Leiutenants*; *Factors* for the God of this impure world; signal *Antichrists*, accurate *fulfillers* of all the characters foretold, and brands set upon you in the last and perilous times; in which true glass you and all men may clearly see the ugly lineaments of your most deformed faces and manners.

It is hoped, that God hath yet so much mercy left in store for these sinful (and by you most miserable) Kingdomes; as he gives us *grace* utterly to abhorr your desperate sins. So that we trust he will never suffer us by a Devillish Apostasie to fall from all Vows, Oaths,

and

and Covenants to God and man, by which *we and our posterity* are bound to God, the Crown, and our Countries; only to have yours and the *Devils absolution*, to make a Covenant and Agreement with Hell and Death; with your most irreligious and damnable designs and practises.

No, the sin and horrour of your wayes are now like *Absaloms* incestuous and noon-day Rapes, discovered in the sight of the Sun and all the world; Nor will the subtilty of your soft and fained voyces like Syrens any more charm, and enchant the honest people of *England*, into such Beasts and Monsters, as your selves are; to whose hellish deformities you would have all others to conform: They have seen and felt too much already of your

cruel Hypocriſies; your devilliſh and ſtrong deluſions.

Have not your words been alwayes *Solœciſms* to your *purpoſes* and your practiſes contradictions to your pretenſes?

Have you not as much as lies in your power and malice caſt us into the dead Sea of diſloyalty, perjury, cruelty, barbarity, irreligion, and confuſion, that is poſſible for any Nation ſuddenly to relapſe and fall into, after ſo many Sacred and Solemn Profeſſions of Loyalty, and Reformation to God and the world, whom we called to witneſs upon our ſouls?

Agreeable to all which, and to fill up the meaſure of our ſins, as if our Rebellion againſt God and the

the King were hitherto but a light and small matter, by which we have most unhappily occasioned his death, by the hands of cruel *Edomites* and cursed *Amalekites* as you are; which most deplorable calamity to us and this Nation we penitently look upon as the severest temporal stroke which the wrath of God, gone out against us, can infl & upon us. Yet your impudent Hypocrisie now seeks to obtrude upon us your *wretched* and *abhorred Agreement*; The sum of which is to leave the Kingdom without a King; Government without Authority; Magistrates without Power; a People without Laws; a body without an head; Sheep without a Shepherd; Christians without Christ; Churches without Ministers; Ministers without Maintenance; a Nation without Faith: In a word, you would have us live as

men without ſouls, without God; wilfully degenerating to beaſts, without ſenſe of vertue or vice, ſhame or honour; without fear of Hell, hopes of Heaven, or thoughts of Eternity; and all this to maintain a few Tyrannous Hypocrites, and Sodomitick Saints, the cry of whoſe ſins like *Sodom* is gone up to *Heaven*, and are a burden too heavy for the *Earth* to bear; Have you not already made the Name of theſe *Proteſtant* and *Reformed Churches* to ſtinck among all Nations both Chriſtian and Heathen, through the dead flies, and rotenneſs of your principles and manners.

Have you not ſurpaſſed the cunning and cruelty of the moſt *Jeſuitick* heads and hands, as much as you come ſhort of their learning and pretenſions; which are to advance the *Popes Authority* above that

that of *Kings*: But you upon baser principles seek to subject the Regal Soveraignty to that of the People, as you call it; nor that you mean so in good earnest, further then to delude the people, and to raise the heads of your desperate Faction above all, both King, Prince, Peers and People.

We *appeal to all sober Christians*, whether your Treasons have not far surpassed the *Powder Conspiracy*; Inasmuch, as they plotted secretly, but you have peracted openly, the *murther of the King*, the *ruine of all the Royal Issue*; the *overthrow of all our Laws*; the *blowing up of all Parliaments*; the *subverting of the whole State and Government*; the devastation of your Countrey; the abolition of all true Religion; the extirpation of all Liberty, Peace, Order, and Humanity.

Your Elder Brother *Faux* himself might seem a *Saint* compared to you: whose *New Light, and Dark Lanthorn* you have so long made use of to hide and disguise your desperate intentions: Nor were the rest of those Powder Traytors so criminal as you, if they had effected what they designed; since they neither pretended to that Saintship, or that smooth precisenesse which you have done; nor had they upon them such signal ties of Publique and special Trust (besides your many voluntary Obligations) The total violation of all which, renders your sins out of *measure sinful*, and your *Treasons incomparably traiterous*: beyond what any *Catelines* but your selves, ever had the desperate boldnesse to have conceived or committed.

Had

Had you been our *Open Enemies*, or self-raising *Rebels* in a declared rivalry and enmity against King, Parliament and Countrey, we could either have prevented and opposed you; or have born with lesse shame and disdain your insolent and prevayling Cruelties against them all.

But when we consider what ostentation and shew you made of exact obedience and plenary acquiescence in their Votes, Results, and Orders, from whom you had your unhappy Commission; also of loyall regard to his Majesties safety, Rights, Honour and Posterity, (to whom some of your chief Commanders (as they well know) engaged their souls, as much as was possible for any mortall men to doe, devoting themselves to all the

Curſes of God, temporall and eternall upon the breach and failer of their words to his Majeſty.

Adde to theſe the fair *gloſeings* you made at your firſt meeting, of ſpeedy and impartiall endeavours to ſettle all things in Peace, Juſtice, due Liberty and Piety; which how faithfully you have effected, the preſent Deplored ſtate of this Church and State may witneſſe; whoſe face is now miſerably ſqualled and hideouſly beſmeared with the blood of the King, and thoſe moſt indelible Reproaches wherewith you have blaſphemed our God, our King, and our Religion.

We the people of *England*, of all ſorts, Lords, Gentry, Clergy and Commons, do again and again declare to God and all the world, the preſent Age and Poſterity ſo long as

as the world shall endure, our *infinite abhorrence*, *utter detestation*, and *totall disagreement* from what you the *Officers* of the *Army*; and your most slavish, ever infamous and *Unparliamentary Functo* have already done, or shall further doe, (through Gods vengeance upon this Nation) in prosecution of your never sufficiently abominated Villanies.

Nor do we desire any thing more of the just and Almighty God, (not in order to the satisfaction of our private malice, or desire of revenge on any of you (though our particular injuries have been many from you) but only in order to the *publique Vindication* of Gods glory, the Honour of the *Reformed Religion*, the Loyalty, Faith and Credit of this Nation, the wiping away those foul sins of *Treason*,

Perjury, *Truce-breaking* and *Regall Parricide*, (in all which Villanies your execrable Faction, wallowing in the blood of your King and fellow-Subjects now seek impenitently and irreparably to implunge this whole Nation;) That we might (as some solace under our immense sorrows, and tyrannizing miseries inflicted by you) but live to see Gods temporall judgements so farre upon you, as may pull down your *Luciferian* pride, and make your obstinate mindes to see the horror of your Villanies; That like *Cain*, you may be afraid of all men; like *Judas*, accursed to all Posterity; given over to Satan, and excommunicated by all good Christians, as Murtherers of your Father, Killers of your King; That you may ever be hanted with the *rufull Ghost*, and *hideous Phantasme* of the King, whom you have traytero-

rously

rously butchered: That the *exemplary vengeance* of God may be upon you and your Adherents so remarkably, and in such a proportion to your Villanies, that if there be any place left for Repentance, you may finde it; and yet all the world may see, your destruction is the Lords doing, and say, *Doubtlesse, there is a God that judgeth the Earth.*

Nor do we despair, but God will upon our true Repentance for our great sins and supine folly (which gave you advantages to fulfill your most odious Villanies) so farre remember his mercies to this most deplorable Kingdom, and by you (as so many wilde Bores) desolated Churches, as to stirre up some powerfull Avenger of the Kings blood; and all that other innocent blood, which the depths and deceits

ceits at first, the force and violence afterward, of your bloody Faction hath occasioned and caused to be shed; by your tumultuating the people; your instigating the spirits of the two Houses with false and pannick fears; your calumniating the King, and perverting his gracious purposes; your enflaming the enmities, and heightning the Animosities on both sides; your fraudulently voting, No Addresses, and publishing that lying and most infamous Libell for your pretended grounds; your widening the differences, and hindering all fair equable closings, both formerly, and in that last memorable Treaty at *Newport*; of which you were the most rude, savage and perfidious Violators, that ever History recorded.

We

We know, that you can now only trust in your *Arm of Flesh*, in the Devils aid and Councell, having in your works denyed the Living God; instead of whom, your Belly and the present World, are become your God and your glory: for the satisfaction of which, and the attaining places of profit and power (agreeable to your lusts, which are enlarged like Hell) you have dared to advance thus far to the destroying of King, Parliament and Lawes; which were the only boundaries and conservers of our Peace, Properties, Lives and Liberties; yet after all this, you inscribe on your *Bloody Banners*, and *impudent foreheads*, *The Agreement of the People*; and the *Restorers* of our *Liberties*.

Which

Which Plots, although you think them your Maſter-pieces for artifice, jugling and policy (that ſo you might by fair words and flattering lyes, allure the many and meaner People to maintain thoſe Monſters which you have brought forth) yet you muſt know, That the People of *Englands* eyes are not ſo bloodſhotten, nor their Conſciences ſo ſeared, nor their Hearts ſo diſloyall, nor their ſenſes ſo bewitched by your Magick and Charms, as not to ſee through, and fully both diſcover and deteſt your deviliſh deſigns of Tyranny, Anarchy and Profaneneſſe, whereto you drive, through all theſe cloudings of *immethodicall Nonſenſe*, and *indigeſted ſcriblings*; which like your late *damnable Remonſtrance* and your other *illiterate* and *irrationall Papers* diſcover; that where there is ſo much want

of

of grace and common honesty as in you, it is impossible not to want even those *shews of common sense* and vulgar Reason, which are necessary (not to justifie (which no tongue, pen or wit of Divels can doe) but so far as to palliate your filth, and cover your nakednesse; or to render your wicked projects but tolerably plausible to those, that have the grossest perception of things.

The better to temper this your Cup of deadly poyson, to please the vulgar relish (which you think is grosse and undecerning) you tempt them with the name of *Liberty*; first in Civill things; which all men see is but a *meer Cheat*, while they are like to be held under your Iron hands, and squeezed under your tyrannous wills, and intolerable Exactions; instead of in-

joying

joying the benefit of our ancient and famous Lawes (the beſt that any ſubjects in the world enjoyed, the juſt and only bounds of our Liberties, and Conſervers of our both Peace and Proſperities; to which all honeſt men (who have no joynt ſtock with you in *knavery*, *Poverty* and *baſeneſſe*) deſire moſt humbly and earneſtly to return; Deſpairing (and with good cauſe) that ever their Liberties and Properties can be either advanced or defended by you, who have been ſo inſolent uſurpers over King, Parliament, and all our laws and liberties; which our fore-fathers indeed enjoyed many years, through Gods bleſſing and the Fatherly care of their Princes, to a greater meaſure of peace, plenty and Piety, then ever can be hoped for under ſuch *bloudy Leeches*, ſuch numerous and unſatiable *Caterpillars*, as we have felt

felt you to be: Nay, we tell you, we ſo far diſdain, your Hypocriſie, Treachery and Tyranny, that we had rather be under the Tyranny of our rightfull King (of whoſe juſtice and clemency we nothing doubt) then owe our Liberty, as you call it, to ſuch vile *Muſhrooms* and *deteſted Traitors* as you are; who boaſt of Liberty, yet are indeed ſlaves to your damned and deſperate luſts; ſtudying nothing but how to delude the people with *the name* and *fancy of Liberty*; as if you would perſwade us rather to be the *Devils Free-men*, as you are, (led Captaive by his will) then to be Loyal Subjects to our lawful and moſt hopeful King; or humble ſervants to God, whoſe ſacred ties are many wayes upon our ſouls, binding us to fear God, and to honour the King; and no leſs to abhorre you; and have no fellowſhip

lowſhip with ſuch as are given to ſeditious or perjurious changes: forbidding us to uſe our Liberty, as men and Chriſtians, for a cloak off maliciouſneſſe, perjury, tyranny, hypocriſie, and all licentious villanies, as you have done.

The next pretence wherewith you bait the *Mouſetrap*, and temper the *Ratsbane* of your *Agreement*, is that of *Liberty* in *Religion*; your meaning is; That men may be free to profeſſe no Religion; or any which they call ſuch, ſo it be not the true one; which you know is moſt oppoſite to your ſeditious, traiterous, mercileſſe, uncharitable and bloudy Superſtitions: The very truth is; you aim at ſuch an *Intolerable toleration in Religion*, as you think is moſt agreeable to the profane hearts, and licentious manners of the moſt *debauched lives and Atheiſtical Spirits*, with which you

you have already pestered this *English* world.

In order to this Truth-darkning, and Soul-damning design, we know you follow your Leader the Devil, and his Lieutenant General, to the utter dissolving of all Government, Order, and Discipline in the Church, to discourage all learned, godly and painful Ministers; to rob and spoil them of all setled maintenance; to reduce them and the work of the Ministry to that contempt, which in the pride and luxury of these times follows poverty and beggery; That they depending on the peoples good will and charity, (which in many you have made bad and cold enough toward the best and ablest preachers) or upon your insolent and niggardly stipends, they and their families may either eat their own dung, and drink their own piss;

piſs; or be forced by neceſſities of life to deſert their Function and places; ſo as to leave their Congregations deſtitute of all holy publique duties; or expoſe them to thoſe *Military Wolves and Mechanick Foxes*, which you have in great ſtore provided for the ſupply of all places, in Church as well as State.

Thus doth your rage reach as high as Heaven, and as low as Hell: But we hope the God of Heaven will look down upon us, and our children in mercy, and by ſome ſpeedy *rebuke of ſuch Satans* not ſuffer your folly and fury to proceed any further, it being manifeſt to all moral and ſober men, that you are *Factors not only for your ſelves*, to devour our Eſtates, Houſes, Lands, Liberties, Peace, and Lives; but like the *great Dra-*

gon

ron, you pour forth a Sea off bloud and poyson, ignorance, and profaneness, such as may for ever drown both our and our childrens souls in Heathenish Barbarism, Superstition, Atheism, and Eternal destruction.

But know O you *neither Millstones*, you *poysonous Aspes*, you *King-killing-Basilisks*, you *desperate deceivers* and *damnably deceived*: That although you have against all Faith of *Turks*, *Jewes*, or any *Heathens*, by fraud and force usurped upon our secular and civil liberties; so that at present we have not any formed power to oppose you, and call your Ring-leaders to a severe account for your unheard of crimes and injuries against our King and our Country. Yet shall our constancy in, and our suffering for our Religion, and our in-

incouragement of godly, learned and faithful Miniſters, to our beſt abilities, make the world to ſee, that there is no Agreement between Chriſt in us, and *Belial* in you; our God, and your Mammon.

We hope the *Triumphing* of ſuch *Hypocrites* as you are, is but *ſhort*; nor ſhall you long inſult over the *dead* and *divided Corps* of our late Lord and Soveraign King; whoſe Wiſdom, Piety, Faith, and Patience God (we doubt not) hath crowned with Glory and Immortality; having perfected thoſe many Princely gifts and Divine graces in him (as God often doth in his deareſt Saints and Martyrs, after the example of his crucified Son Jeſus Chriſt) by his ſufferings and your cruelties; whoſe Memory and Poſterity will be

be ever dear, pretious, and honored, to us and our succeeding generations as a King; who now appears, beyond the Errors and Jealousies of former surmises (chiefly raised and fomented by your false and envious Faction) to have been the most *constant Pillar*, the *Noblest Patron*, the *resolutest Protector*, and the *most patient Martyr* for our Laws, Liberties, Lives, and Religion: yea and of our Parliaments true Priviledges; which his Majesty best saw, and fullest declared at first to have been shamefully invaded and out-raged by your Tumults, after by your Armies, next by your new modellings, at last by actual mutinings, impudent menaces, violent and warlike impressions upon their safety, liberty, faith, loyalty and honour, with which purposes you sometime falsely aspersed, and afterward accused the

the King: and for which calumnies you moſt unjuſtly condemned and trayterouſly murthered him; your ſelves being moſt truly and notoriouſly guilty of that, for which you wickedly, cruelly and injuſtly deſtroyed your and our King. Shall you eſcape the righteous judgement of God? Will not God viſit you for theſe things? ſhall he not be avenged of ſuch cruel Hypocrites?

Nor is it without a ſpecial Providence, that you ſhould be left wholly naked and deſtitute of all pretended due Authority in the fulfilling your execrable villanies, to which you would now fain invite the people of *England*, not having any ſhew or colour of any Parliamentary Votes, Authority, or Commands to countenance your miſchiefs, murthers, and tyrannies,

not

not any concurrence of either *Lords* or *Commons*; whom now under *force*, and without all *freedome* (becoming either Gentlemen or Christians) we must tell you, we look upon as *no House*; and their enforced or enslaved Votes as *null*; their after sittings and complyings with you, being nothing but *infamous* and base *prostitutings* of the Honour of that House, and *Vassallatings* of the Dignity and Liberty both of the Parliament and People of *England*, to the Tyranny of a few *Mutinous Cutthroats*, *Trayterous Rebells*, and

bloody Schiſmaticks; who are in no ſenſe to be counted the People of *England*; any more then Scabs, or Plague-ſores, or Leproſie, or putid Ulcers, and noyſome Excrements are to be reputed any part of the Body, whoſe grief, burthen and annoyance they are.

So that unleſſe you can flatter your ſelves to have done well and worthily in all you have cruelly, inſolently and traiterouſly acted againſt King, Lords, Commons, Gentry, Clergy and all honeſt men.

Unleſſe

Unlesse you can propound something to recompense the inestimable Injuries you have done to all Estates in these three Kingdomes, as in other acts of your Tyranny and Treason, so chiefly in that unparallel'd Villany of *Murthering* such a *King*, and depriving us of so *Incomparable* a *Prince*, for Wisdom, Piety, Gravity, Patience, Magnanimity, Courage, Constancy, Charity, and all other Vertues most adorning a Man a King and a Christian (the losse of whom all t

lives of you and your Approvers cannot countervayl or expiate, being but as ſo many Dogs heads to ſuch a Boon.)

Unleſſe you can ſtop the Mouths of all men, or cut their Throats, or ſear their Conſciences, or perſwade them to damn their Souls, for your ſakes to gratifie a few *Cauteriſed* Conſciences, bloody and ambitious ſpirits among you.

You

You cannot but hear the ſound of much Vengeance coming upon you, to which your own *black Souls* ſummon you, and which your own Conſciences will in the firſt place ſilently, but yet ſeverely execute upon you.

Nor will your *Seeming Smiles*, and *forced confidences*, nor yet the Applauſes of your ſordid Flatterers, and deſperate Confederates, nor yet the aſſiſtance of your numerous and deluded Soldiers, be able to exempt you from that ſtorm

of fire and Brimſtone, that pit, ſnare, Curſe and Hell, which purſues you, and is ready to overtake you.

How can ſuch *Zimri's*, who have ſo trayterouſly ſlain ſuch a King, their Lord and Maſter, ever hope to have peace or impunity in this or the other World? Since the Juſtice of Divine Providence (in a Caſe where his Name was not blaſphemed, and ſo his glory not ſo concerned as in this, (of your murthering ſo lawfull and ſo Chriſtian a King) ſuffered not any of the Murtherers

Murtherers of *Julius Cæsar*, who was but an Usurper, to die other then a violent and immature death. Nor will (we hope) our *Salomon* by Gods blessing and his Subjects assistance, suffer the Hairy Scalps of those who were the chief Counsellors and Actors in destroying his dear Father, and our Dread Soveraign, to goe down to the Grave in peace, or to dye a drye death; who have shed the blood of Warre, in a time when all Differences were by a Treaty drawn to a Peace and Union.

We can never think, that a *Babell* of ſo confuſed a faſhion, of ſuch a headlong height, as yours is; ſuch a Toads-ſtool ſuddenly grown out of the Earth of Beggery and Ignorance, by Fraud and Cruelty, lately watered with the blood of the King and his Subjects, can long thrive or ſtand; having no foundation in the world, or any ſhew of reaſon, equity, honour, peace, liberty or piety to ſupport it. Not any ſeeming Authority (for due and legall you could have none upon Earth.)

Not

Not any generall desire, delight, consent or Agreement, in what you have done, or propound further to doe; but rather a generall detestation, an utter abhorrence, and a perfect hatred of you and your deeds; which honest men will then agree to, and subscribe, when they can be content to love *Death* and *Hell*, or to hate God and their own Souls.

Nor doubt we, but many of those *Soldiers*, whose *valour* and *simplicity* you have thus farre grossely abused by,

ingaging them in ſuch deſperate aſſiſtances (whoſe profit will redound to but few or none of them,) when their Chriſtian, penitent and ſmiteing hearts ſhall come to ſee (as no doubt many of them already doe, who are not throughly poyſoned with your deſperate Principles) to what horrid Villanies they are made Goſſips and acceſſary by your Fraud and Hypocriſie, they will ſpeedily return from you, *dead Dogs*, deſperate *Sheba's*, and curſing *Shimei's*; whoſe mouths and hearts are full of the *gall* of *bitterneſſe*, *whoſe hands*

hands and feet are swift to shed blood, who know not the way of Peace, nor have any fear of God before your eyes; whose *Curse is to boast your selves in your iniquity*; to fall from *one wickedness* to *another*, till eternall vengeance seize upon you.

Penitently smiting their breasts, as those that came from crucifying Christ Jesus, (a work proportionate to the malice and cruelty of you our Kings Murtherers, our *Barabbasses*) whose barbarity hath at once deprived the King of what

what is wont to be deareſt to men, his Life and his Kingdomes; robbing his Subjects, the Chriſtian World, and all Mankinde, of the *greateſt glory*, and moſt *Illuſtrious* example of Vertue and Piety that ever ſate upon a Chriſtian Throne; the moſt *unſpotted perſon*, the *wiſeſt Prince*, the moſt *Charitable Chriſtian*, the moſt *imitable* pattern for moderation in Proſperity, for patience in Adverſity, for devout humility toward God, for *judicious zeal* to true Religion, for *conſtant love* to the Church, for *winning Majeſty*

upon

upon all men, that ever ſwayed the Scepter of this or any other Kingdome; *Acceſſible* in his brighteſt ſplendor, *Magnanimous* in his greateſt Diminutions; of a thriving and victorious vertue under the heavyeſt preſſures and Croſſes; whoſe excellent *skill* was never ſo much diſcovered as in the late ſtorms; whoſe darknings rendred him not leſſe *formidable* to his Enemies, or leſs *venerable* to his Friends; nor was he ever more terrible to thoſe, that are perfect haters of God, of Him, and of all Goodneſſe than when they

ſaw,

ſaw, that the eminency of his Vertues was not to be ſmothered by their Calumnious Expreſſions; but the beams and luſtre of Divine Majeſty in him dayly conquered all Eclipſings that either his own misfortunes or your malice caſt upon him.

This was the Man, this the Chriſtian, this the King, this the Saint, this the Martyr, whom theſe *Judas*'s have betrayed, theſe *Jewes* deſtroyed, theſe *Canniballs* devoured.

A ſin

A sin questionlesse exceeding in many respects that of Christs Crucifiers, (not as to the dignity of the person, wherein Christ infinitely surpassed the Majesty as well as merit of all Earthly Kings) but as to that eminency of Civil Dignity and Soveraignty, wherewith the King from God was invested; which Christ Jesus never assumed, contenting himself with the form of a servant, and subjecting himself to Civil Magistracy. Also in regard of that malice, hypocrisie and pre-

pretenſleſſe Cruelty, which theſe Monſters ſhewed againſt the King, deſtitue of any ſhew of Due Authority; which the Crucifiers of our Saviour wanted not; urging alſo a Law they had, by which they ſaid, (though falſely) he ought to dye: What Law the Kings Murtherers either produced or pretended to juſtifie their Authority, their Accuſations, or their Sentence againſt, and Execution upon the King, we and they are yet to learn; nor is it poſſible they ever ſhould; ſince all our Lawes

do most fully and cleary declare the person of the King, as Supream, Sacred, Unaccountable, Inviolable by any Person, Processe, Judgment or Punishment on Earth.

When the Soldiery by Sea and Land shall once seriously reflect upon and consider the infinite odious aggravations, wherewith this horrid Murther of such a Man, such a Prince, and their lawfull King, is laden (to which Villany, their Valour was abused, to be only as Blood-hounds, Butchers, and Hang-men)

no

no doubt they will conceive ſo juſt and generous a diſdain, that no mens hands will be more ready to avenge their own diſhonour, the ſhame of their Profeſſion, the wound and ſtayn of their Conſciences, the Blood of their King, the Dignity of Parliaments, and the Loyalty of their Nation, (never ſo branded in any former age) than thoſe Souldiers, whoſe Valour you the *Achitophels*, *Jeroboams*, *Hamans* and *Machiavels* of our times have baſely abuſed, only to ſerve you in accompliſhing your Execrable Villanies,

lanies, and to preserve you from just and speedy Vengeance; which (as *Severus* said to those *Villanes* and *Traytors*, who had murthered their Emperour *Pertinax*) can neither be invented for you, nor executed upon you, proportionable to the many and Outragious Villanies committed by you.

We the People of *England*, cannot but appeal to God, your own Consciences, (such as they are, cauterised and polluted with the Blood of our King) also to the

the judgment of all men, that have but common ſober ſenſe, Whether any Age, any Monuments of former times, any Hiſtory of humane Affairs, have ever recorded any exceſſe of Riot, any ſuperfluity of Wickedneſſe to have ever flowed from the hearts of any men, or have been fulfilled parallel to yours? Whether any Combination of deſperate men, filled with the Quinteſſence of all wickedneſſe, fraught with flattery, cruelty, hypocriſie, tyranny, and all degrees of malicious Villany, incident to humane

humane nature, have since the world began, and Mankinde hath been planted upon the Earth, ever committed the like Villanies (which exceed all names of Vice and Infamy) or ever more deserved to be made a publick Curse, and universall Execration to all Mankinde, to have their persons cut off from the face of the Earth, and buried with the buriall of an Asse; to have their Posterity, as a pestilent Progeny spewed out of the Land, (unlesse they fully declare their unfeigned and utter ab-

abhorrence of their Fathers Villanies, who have defiled the Land with the blood of the King;) That their Houſes (which are neither great nor many) may be raſed; that their memories may be blotted out from under Heaven, or only remembred with perpetual ſcorn, curſing and infamy.

Since they have beſides many other preparatory miſchiefs, by murthering the King, diſinheriting his Poſterity, and diſſolving this ancient and flouriſhing Monarchy,

(as

(as farre as lyes in their power and malice) put us upon this miserable choyce; Either cowardly, basely and shamefully to submit to their detestable and unsatiable Tyranny; or to be ever oppressed with a Warre in our own bowels; in which we must either expose our Lives and Fortunes to these mens covetous Cruelty, or help to enslave and destroy our selves by assisting these Usurpers; or compell the Rightfull Heir of these Kingdoms, our hopefull *King* CHARLES *the Second*, to plead and assert his

his Right by a Forain Sword; being denyed that juſt aſſiſtance, which as his Subjects we ought to afford him againſt the Murtherers of his and our Countreys Father; his own Enemies, and indeed of all *Kingly Majeſty*, and Mankinde; the Diſſolvers of our Parliaments, the Oppreſſors of our Liberties, the Exhauſters of our Eſtates, the Suckers of our Blood, the Blaſphemers of our Religion, the Damners of our Souls (unleſſe God preſerve us,) the Crucifiers afreſh of the Lord of Glory, and

and putting him to open ſhame.

The Crie of the blood of our King, the Voyce of the Genius of this Nation, and the Alarm of Gods Juſtice, call aloud to all honeſt men of Forraign Nations round about; to all loyall Subjects in theſe three Kingdomes, to all men of any common honeſty or ſober profeſſion of Religion in all the world; ſummoning them to ſanctifie themſelves, and luſtrate and expiate not only this *Engliſh* Nation and theſe three King-

domes, but all Mankinde, and Civil Societies, by taking ſpeedy vengeance, and executing Gods and Mans ſevereſt Juſtice on theſe perfidious Truce-breakers, proud Uſurpers, cruel Hypocrites, trayterous Apoſtates, and barbarous King-killers.

We cannot but ſend the divided parts of our dead but endeared King, now a glorious Saint, (whom theſe men have with ſubtilty and cruelty lately murthered) to all the Tribes of this our *Iſrael*, to deſire the advice of

of all good men, to see and consider, whether this hideous Villany were committed with their consent, or deserve to be patronized with their Agreement; whether it was ever thus done in any Christian Nation or Kingdome, by any Army of pretending Saints, or any men, we say not of Common Honesty, but of the most exquisite and studied Villany: Whether any thing can be produced out of Common Principles of sound Reason, out of the Lawes of God, out of Christs Holy Precepts, out of the Actions

and Examples of any holy and good men; or laſtly, out of any letter, ſenſe or meaning of our Lawes, whereby in the leaſt degree to countenance, cover or excuſe the Actions of theſe men; or to ſatisfie any mans Conſcience, that doth not utterly abhorre and ſeriouſly endeavour to expiate the ſin and guilt of ſuch Deteſtable Villanies.

According to the heaped and overrunning meaſure of their open ſins, and abominable Villanies, ſo let every good

good man, that fears God, knowes the Memory and Vertues of so good a King, loves his Countrey, will keep a good Conscience, and desires to save his own Soul, not only withdraw all voluntary assistance from them, least they seem approvers of their wicked Deeds, and be partakers of their Guilt and Judgements; but heartily pray, and constantly endeavour the Restoring of the Crowns and Kingdomes to the only *Lawfull Heir*, the late *Kings Eldest Son*, upon whom are

many happy Preſages, and great Expectations of Glorious Atchievements; whom God hath in Mercy, we hope, to theſe Churches and Kingdomes, preſerved out of the hands of theſe bloody Villains, who Declared in their *Deviliſh Remonſtrance*, their purpoſe to deſtroy him, with his Brother the Duke of *York*, and mingle their tender blouds with that of their Father; whom ſpeciall Providence hath prepared for great and excellent Deſigns, by the *maturity* of his years,

by

by the *procerity* of his person, by the *gallantry* of his Spirit, by the *excellency* of his Understanding, by the *gravity* of his Manners, and *severity* of his Example, *farre beyond* what is wonted or expected in young Men, or young Princes in point of Piety and Vertue.

This is that Perſon, this that Prince, worthy of his high Deſcent, worthy of ſuch a Father, whoſe worth already promiſes to exceed all you can deſire or hope for from a Good and Gracious King; upon him God, and our Laws, and our Oathes, commands all Loyall and Religious Subjects to fix their Eyes, to unite their Hearts and Hands to the Love and Aſſiſtance of him, to expiate the ſinne and ſhame of their former Errors and Defaults, which

have

have produced such sad and abhorred Effects; to break the Strength, to extirpate the Persons, to oppose the Designs, and to revenge the Villanies, which have been with an high hand committed against God, the King, the Parliament, the Lawes, and the Kingdomes, by these Miscreants, men alwayes of Desperate Fortunes, but now of so Desperate Mindes and Manners, that *all their paths lead to the Chambers of Death, and their steps are descending to the pit of Hell.*

From

From which the Lord in Mercy deliver the people of this Nation, by prospering our Rightfull King, and by his Valour and Vertues, redeeming us speedily from the sinnes, sufferings and tyrannies of these blood-thirsty and deceitfull men; with whom no *Agreement can be made by any man*, who doth not desperately resolve to sinne against the Holy Ghost, and eternally damn his own Soul.

Rom.

Rom. 16. 17. *Now we beseech you, Brethren, mark them which cause Divisions and Offenses contrary to the Doctrine you have learned, and avoyd them.*

18. *For they that are such, serve not our Lord Jesus Christ, but their own Bellies, and by good Words and fair Speeches deceive the hearts of the simple.*

FINIS.

Εἰς τὸν

ΚΑΡΟΛΟΝ

Τὸν

Μακαρέτην, ἀποκεφαλισθέντα Γαμηλιβῶνος λήγοντος ἱ. ἔτει ἀπὸ τῆς Θεογονίας ᾳχμή.

Μάρτυς ὑπὲρ θείων πατρικῶν τε νόμων ὄχ' ἄριστος
Σκηπτούχων ΚΆΡΟΛΟΣ μὲν ἀλοιτέων χερσὶν ἔπιπτεν,

Ἴλερμος ὁ Δυγάρδου.

Englished thus by *Edw. Hooker.*

CHARLS, best of Kings, for God's Laws, and the Land's,
Was martyr'd, murder'd by unhallowed hands.

In

IN
THOMAM FOOT,
Prætorem LONDINENSEM
Anno Dom. 1648. *Parricidio Sereniss. Regis* Caroli I. *infami.*

LOndino (*miserum!*) *similis Respublica nostra*
Est; ubi PES *regnat, proteriturque* CAPUT.

Our Common-wealth to *London* (more's the pity!)
Is not unlike, where *Foot* is Head oth' City.

W. D.

Ἐπὶ τῆς Μητέρος Ὀλιβαρίου Κρομβελλίου ἐν τῇ Ἐκκλησίᾳ τοῦ VVες-Μοναστηρίου κειμένης.

Μήτηρ τοῦ τέκνου καταράτου ἐνθάδε κεῖται.
Ὃς δύο μὲν βασιλεῖς τὸ καὶ ὤλεσε τρεῖς βασιλείας.

I. § Δ.

In English *thus.* ἀδέσποτον.

Here lie's the Mother of that Cursed Son,
Who hath three Kingdoms, and two Kings undon.

Ὀλιβάριος

Ὀλιβάριος Κρομβέλλιος, ὁ τυραννικώτατος,
ἐτελεύτησε, Μαιμακτηριῶνος
ἀρχομένου γ. ᾳχνή.

εἰς τὸν τάφον αὐτοῦ.

Αἵματι βαπτόμενος Κρομβέλλιος ὧδε τέθαπται,
Ὃς ξηρῷ κατέβη θανάτῳ (θαῦμ'!) εἰς ἀΐδαο.

Cromwellus *jacet hìc, scelerato sanguine tinctus;*
Morte tamen siccâ (mirum!) descendit ad Orcum.

In CAROLUM *Secundum,*

ξὺν θεῷ, auspicatissimè Regnis suis redditum.

CArolus è Carolo, *μακαρίτου Martyris Exul*
Filius, auspiciis { *Populi* / *Monachi* } *sua Regna capessit*
Maii *primo*, 1660.

These

These Books following are to be sold by Henry Everſden *at the* Grey-hound *in St.* Paul's *Church-yard.*

THE Natural Mans Caſe ſtated, Or an Exact Map of the little World, Man, in 17 Sermons, by Mr. *Chriſtopher Love*; to which is added a Sermon preached at his Funerall,

Funerall, by Mr. *Thomas Manton* of *Newnington*: In *Octavo*.

A Comment on *Ruth*; together with two Sermons, one teaching how to live well, the other minding all how to dye well; by *Thomas Fuller*, Author of the *Holy State*.

Gospel publick Worship, Or the Translation, Metaphrase, Analysis, and Exposition of *Rom.* 12. from *Vers.* 1. to 8. describing the Compleat Pattern of *Gospel Worship*.

Also an Exposition of the 18. Chapter of *Matthew*; to which

which is added, a Discovery of *Adam*'s threefold Estate in Paradise, *Viz. Moral, Legal* and *Evangelical*; by *Thomas Brewer*. In *Octavo*.

Gods Glory in Mans happinesse, or the freenesse of Gods Grace Electing us, by *Francis Taylor* of *Canterbury*. In *Octav.*

The Lords Prayer Unclapsed, being a Vindication of it against all Schismaticks and Hereticks, called *Enthusiasts* and *Fratricilli*. By *Harwood*, B. D.

The Grand Inquiry who is the Righteous man, by *William Moor*

Moor Miniſter in *Whaley* in *Lancaſhire.*

The Juſt mans Defenſe, being the Declaration of the Judgement of *James Arminius*, concerning Election and Reprobation.

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Book of *Canticles*, by *Jo. Robotham* Minister of the Gospel: In *Quarto*.

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The Originall of the Dominion of *Princes*, founded upon Gods Soveraignty over the whole Earth, or the *Kingly*

Pu-

Prerogative instituted by God, and proved from the Holy Scriptures to be *Jure Divino*. By *R. W.* D. D.

The Hiſtory of his Sacred Majeſty *CHARLES* the II. King of *England*, *Scotland*, *France* and *Ireland*, *Defender of the Faith*, &c. Begun from the Murder of his Royall Father of happy memory, and continued to this preſent Year, 1660.

The Subjects Joy for the Kings Reſtoration, chearfully made known in a *Sacred Maſque*,

Masque, Gratefully made publick for his *Sacred Majesty*. By the Author of *INQUISITIO ANGLICANA*.

THE END.